RADIO THE MONK

BY GUS MAGER°

YOU GET TO BED THIS MINUTE, RADIO! IT'S MIDNIGHT!

JUST A TEENY WEENY BIT LONGER, PLEASE, PA — I'M JUST GETTING OSHKOSH!

THE SACRED ELEPHANT OF THE ISLAND OF BIMBO HAS GONE MAD. HIS ROYAL MAJESTY, THE KING, OFFERS $5,000,000 IN GOLD TO WHOEVER CAN CURE HIM!

O BOY! I'D LIKE TO WIN THAT $5,000,000!

BY HECK, I'LL GET MY FRIEND, AERO, TO TAKE ME THERE IN HIS AIRSHIP!! MUSIC, THEY SAY, SOOTHES AND CHARMS WILD BEASTS — PERHAPS SOME PEPPY JAZZ WOULD DO THE TRICK FOR THAT ELEPHANT!

HOWDY, KING!

WELCOME TO OUR CITY!

I'M RADIO THE MONK — I'VE COME TO CURE YOUR MAD ELEPHANT AND GRAB THAT $5,000,000, O KING!

YOU'RE THE CATS" IF YOU CAN DO THAT, BOY — COME WITH ME!

THERE HE IS — MAD AS A HORNET, AS YOU SEE!

I'LL TUNE IN ON SOME SNAPPY JAZZ — THAT'LL FETCH HIM!

THERE! WHAT DID I TELL YOU! HE'S CURED!

GOSH!

HERE'S THE REWARD! AND TO FURTHER PROVE MY GRATITUDE I MAKE YOU A PRESENT OF MY FAVORITE WIFE!

THANKS, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT AS FOR YOUR BEAUTIFUL WIFE — I'VE A WIFE AND 14 CHILDREN AT HOME — MANY THANKS JUST THE SAME!

VARLET! I'LL TEACH YOU TO SPURN THE GIFT OF A KING!

-AND AERO, WITH HIS PLANE IS ANCHORED 3 MILES DOWN THE BEACH! GOOD NIGHT!

FEED THE WRETCHED SLAVE TO THE ROYAL CROCODILES!

THERE! I KNEW YOU'D FALL ASLEEP! GET UP THIS MINUTE AND COME TO BED! IT'S 3 O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING!

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Gus Mager

HOW DO YOU LIKE MY BED-SPRING FOR AN AERIAL, DAD?
RADIO THE MONK
BY GUS MAGER
DOES RADIO, THE MONK, LIVE HERE? I'M THE COMMANDER OF THE U.S. DIRIGIBLE, SHENANDOAH! I MUST SEE RADIO, THE MONK!
I'LL GO GET HIM, SIR!
RADIO! O RADIO! WHERE IN HECK CAN THAT BOY BE?
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOIN' DOWN IN THE WELL, IN THAT DIVING SUIT?
HELLO DAD - I WANTED TO SEE WHETHER I COULD TIME IN ON ANYTHING DOWN UNDER 30 FEET OF WATER!
I'VE HEARD OF YOU, AND THINK YOU'RE JUST THE PARTY I WANT TO GO WITH ME TO MEXICO AS RADIO EXPERT!
HOT DOG! IF MY PARENTS AND MY GIRL, ANN TENNA CAN GO ALONG, I'M YOUR OYSTER, SIR!
U.S. NAVY
I'M LANDING YOU HERE TO EXPERIMENT FOR A FEW WEEKS UNTIL I RETURN!
SO THIS IS MEXICO!
YOU HAVE SERVE YOUR SENTENCE OF 20 YEAR, PEDRO - ZE GOVERNOR HEREWITH PRONOUNCE YOU FREE, AND HOPE YOU GO STRAIGHT AND DROP ZE SAFE-ROB BUSINESS!
AH! A PARTY OF RICH AMERICANOS FOR ROB!
HALTO! TROW UP ZE HAN'!
SINCE I WAS SENTENCE 20 YEAR AGO, I SEE THEY HAVE INVENT SAFES WIZ 2 LOCKS!
"WHOSE IZZY IS 'E? IS 'E YOURS OR IS 'E MINE?" TOODLE-OODLE-
BAH! NOZZING BUT AN OLD MUSIC BOX!
TOODLE OODLE
Geo. Mager
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RADIO THE MONK

BY GUS MAGER

STICK 'EM UP, RADIO — UP WID YER MITTS !!
HUSH! — I CAN'T RIGHT NOW — I'VE JUST GOT HONO-LULU, I THINK!
AH RADIO ZE MONK? YOU SPIK ZE ENGLEESH LANGUISH? I AM GOVERNOR DON MIGUEL DE CHILIBEANO! PLEASE TO MEETCH!
DELIGHTED, GOVERNOR!
YOU LIKE MEXICO? YES? NO?
MEXICO OR ANY OLD PLACE IS HOME TO ME, SO LONG AS I HAVE MY ONE BULB WITH ME!
HOW YOU CALL HEEM, EH?
— A RECEIVING SET — A RADIO!
WOULD YOU LIKE TO LISTEN TO SOME MUSIC — THE MEXICAN TOBACCO COMPANY'S JAZZ ORCHESTRA OR SOMETHING?
YOU 'TOL' HEEM!
I'M ALL EXCITE TO HEAR! HOW YOU SAY, — "SHOOT."
FIRST LET ME EXPLAIN — BY TURNING THESE KNOBS, I TUNE IN!
THERE'S MY GROUND-WIRE — MY AERIAL'S ON THE ROOF!
NOW THEN, LISTEN — I'LL TUNE IN!
QUITE SO!
FUNNY — I DON'T HEAR A THING, — DO YOU?
NOSSINK!
I TINK HE FOOLA ME!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT CAN BE THE MATTER!
BAH! SWINDLE!
— MY GROUND'S ALL RIGHT!
SOMETHING MUST BE THE MATTER WITH MY AERIAL!!
MIGOSH, MA!
Gus Mager
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